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FROM  
TOHO PRODUCTIONS'  
FAMED MOVIE  
SERIES--

# GODZILLA

## KING OF THE MONSTERS



A  
MrBC  
SCAN





Eons past, a monstrous hybrid of land and marine reptiles was sealed into a state of suspended animation, slumbering through the fall of dinosaurs and the rise of man. But, awakened by an undersea nuclear test, the creature returned to life -- now breathing the fires of radiation.

# STAN LEE PRESENTS: **GODZILLA**™ **KING OF THE MONSTERS!**

**DOUG MOENCH** / **HERB TRIMPE** / **DAN GREEN** / **I. WATANABE** • **LETTERER** / **A.L. MILGROM** / **JIM SHOOTER**  
**WRITER** / **ARTIST** / **INKER** / **BENSEAN** • **COLORIST** / **EDITOR** / **EDITOR-IN-CHIEF**

## THE **KING ONCE MORE**

**GODZILLA HAS JUST COMPLETED A MIND-WARPING TRIP THROUGH TIME AND SIZE. HE IS HERE--NOW--BACK AT HIS AWESOME FULL STATURE!**

**YOU GOT DOC DOOM'S TIME MACHINE HERE JUST IN THE PROVERBIAL NICK, REED--**

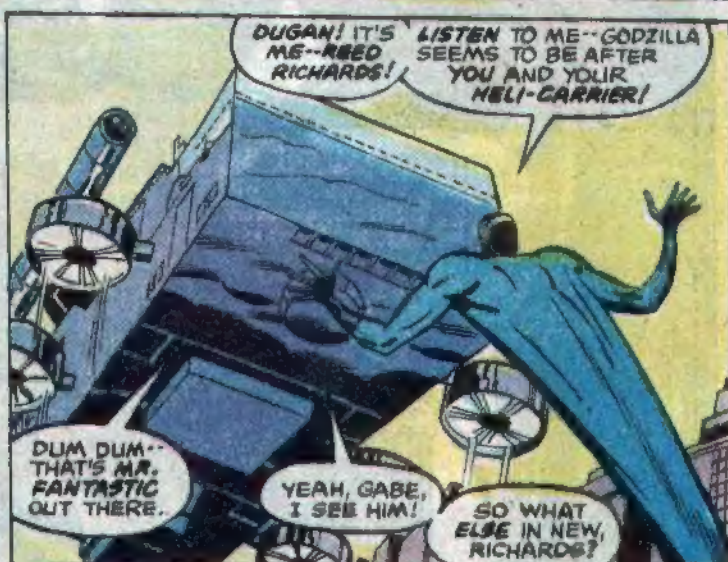
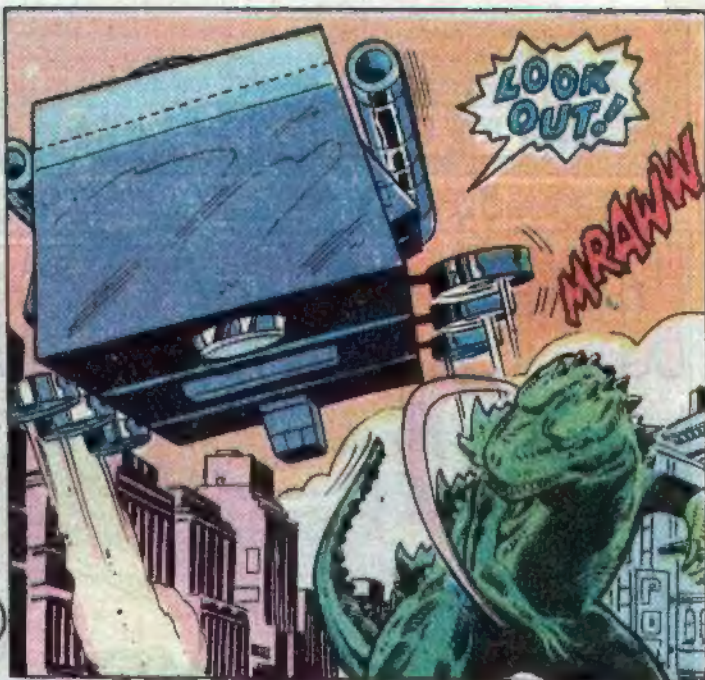
**--BUT NOW WE'VE GOTTA STOP GODZILLA FROM DEMOLISHING TIMES SQUARE!**

**RIGHT, JOHNNY, BUT AT THE MOMENT HE'S GOT HIS EYES ON THE SHIELD HELI-CARRIER!**

LG 266  
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AND INSIDE THE HELI-CARRIER, PILOT HUGH HOWARDS, COMMANDER DUM DUM DUGAN, AND GABE JONES GAPE IN WONDER...







IT'S ENRAGED HIM, AND YOU SEEM TO BE THE TARGET FOR HIS RAGE...



SO I'M SUGGESTING THAT YOU TRY TO LURE HIM OUT TO THE RIVER AND--

LOOK OUT, RICHARDS! HE'S GETTIN' READY FOR ONE OF HIS RADIATION-BLASTS!



THANKS. AND ONCE YOU REACH THE RIVER--

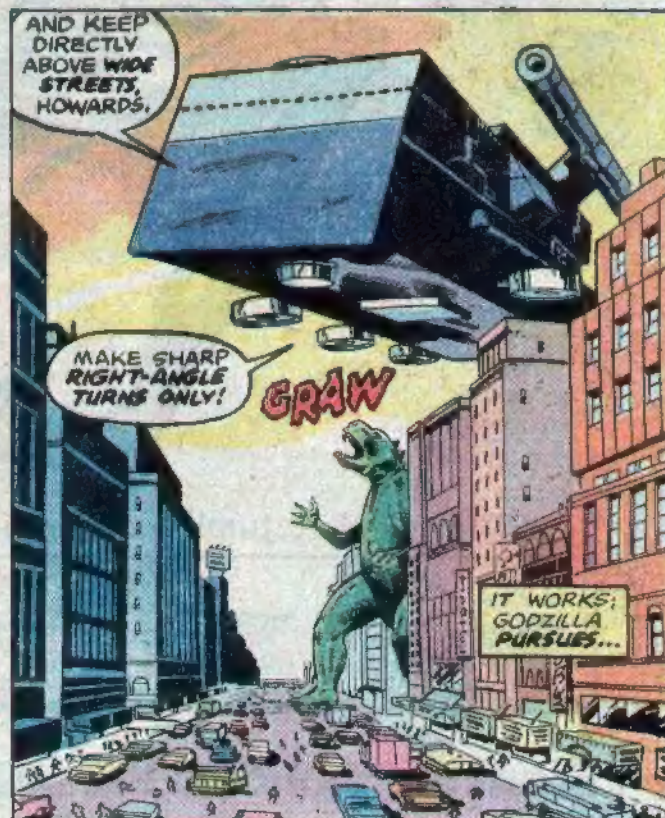
--WE CAN WORRY ABOUT FORCING HIM INTO THE OCEAN!



OKAY, IT'S WORTH A TRY, RICHARDS. LORD KNOWS WE AIN'T GOT A CONTINGENCY PLAN READY FOR THIS.

MOVE IT OUT--ONTO 42ND STREET!

YOU GOT IT, DUM DUM.



AND KEEP DIRECTLY ABOVE WIDE STREETS, HOWARDS.

MAKE SHARP RIGHT-ANGLE TURNS ONLY!

GRAW

IT WORKS! GODZILLA PURSUES...



...HIS EYES LOCKED ON  
THE AIRBORNE HELI-CARRIER...



...BLIND TO OCCURENCES ON  
THE TINY STREET BELOW.

IT'S THAT...THAT MONSTER--  
THE THING THEY CALL  
GODZILLA!



BUT IT'S SO  
BIG--TEN TIMES  
BIGGER THAN IT  
WAS BEFORE!!

SEE ISSUE #20--AL.

DOESN'T MATTER--  
GOTTA STOP IT--KILL  
IT--BEFORE IT HURTS  
ANY PEOPLE!!



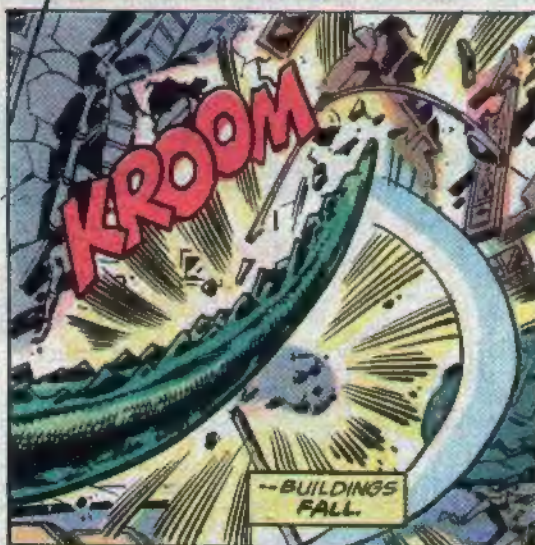
THE TINY PELLETS ARE  
BARELY ENOUGH TO STING  
GODZILLA'S TOUGH HIDE...



BUT THEY ARE ENOUGH TO AT-  
TRACT HIS ATTENTION...



AND WHEN THE LEVIATHAN TURNS--



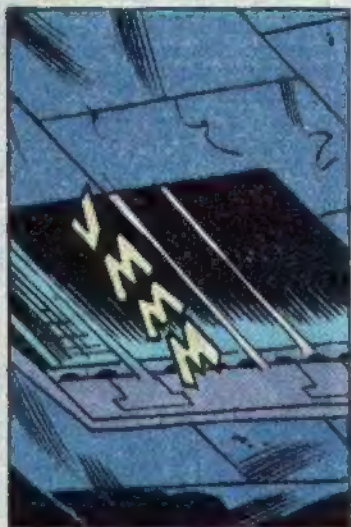
--BUILDINGS  
FALL.

STOP IT, YOU FOOL! YOU'VE  
DISTRACTED HIM FROM THE  
HELI-CARRIER!

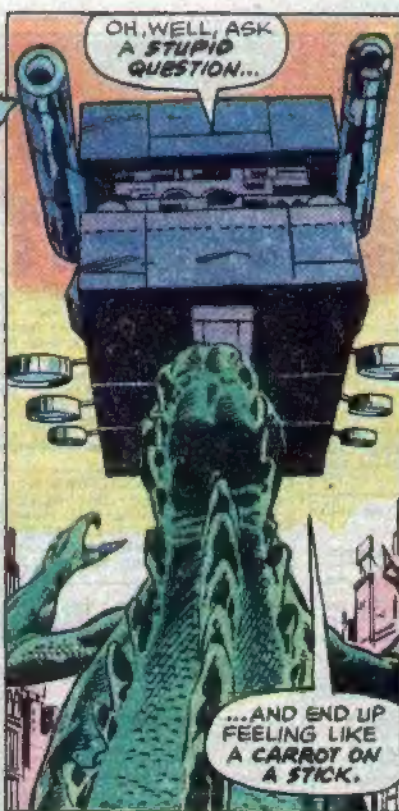


IF YOU WANT  
TO DO SOME GOOD,  
USE YOUR RADIO  
TO GET EVERY  
AVAILABLE CAR  
MOBILIZED!





















WELL, SPEAK UP, MAN! IS IT THE WINDOW? WHAT DID YOU SEE OUT--



**GYHAN!**



IT'S GODZILLA--HUGE--RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF TOWN! THIS IS THE BIGGEST STORY OF ALL TIME! WHY AREN'T ANY REPORTERS OUT THERE?

AND PHOTOGRAPHERS-- WE'VE GOT TO GET PICTURES OF THIS!



WHERE'S THAT BLASTED PETER PARKER? NEVER AROUND WHEN YOU NEED HIM! GET ME A CAMERA--I'LL TAKE THE PICTURES MYSELF! AND WHERE ARE THE POLICE?! WHY AREN'T THEY DOING SOMETHING ABOUT THIS GIANT MENACE?!

WATCH IT, YOU OVERGROWN LIZARD--YOUR MESSING WITH J. JONAH JAMESON HERE!

UM OM.

**MRRR**

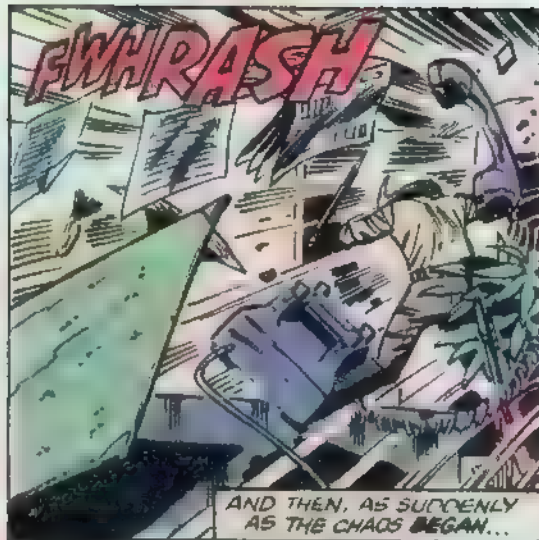


**RAWWWW**

SO DISDAINFUL OF THIS CHATTERING INSECT IS GODZILLA, THAT HE DOES NOT BOTHER TO USE HIS FLAMING BREATH ON IT--BUT MAKES HIS SENTIMENTS KNOWN, MUCH LIKE J. JONAH HIMSELF...

WITH A BLAST OF HOT AIR!



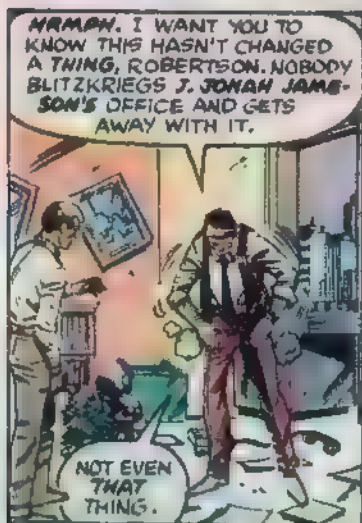


AND THEN, AS SUDDENLY  
AS THE CHAOS BEGAN...



IT'S OVER, JONAH.  
YOU CAN COME OUT  
NOW.

ARE...ARE  
YOU SURE?



NRMPH. I WANT YOU TO  
KNOW THIS HASN'T CHANGED  
A THING, ROBERTSON. NOBODY  
BLITZKRIEGS J. JONAH JAMES-  
SON'S OFFICE AND GETS  
AWAY WITH IT.

NOT EVEN  
THAT  
THING.



I WANT EVERY REPORTER  
WE'VE GOT GLUED TO THAT  
MONSTER'S TAIL--AND FIND  
PETER PARKER IMMEDIATELY.

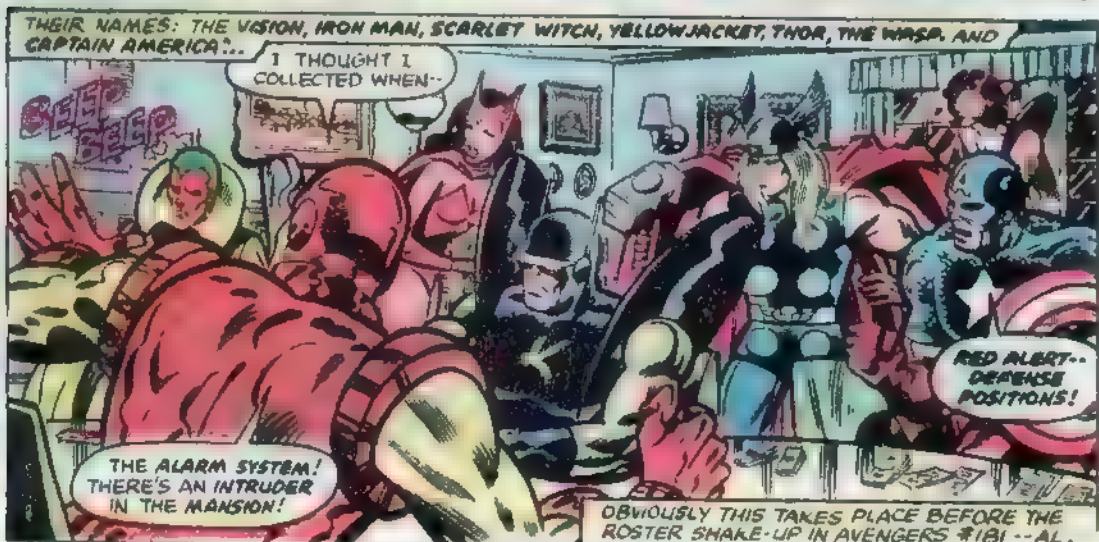


AVENGERS MANSION! WHERE  
DUTY WATCH IS KEPT BY SEVEN  
OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMED  
SUPERHEROES...

SLOW DAY.

YES.

HEY, YOU PASSED  
"OO" AND FORGOT  
TO COLLECT.



THEIR NAMES: THE VISION, IRON MAN, SCARLET WITCH, YELLOWJACKET, THOR, THE WASP, AND  
CAPTAIN AMERICA...

I THOUGHT I  
COLLECTED WHEN--

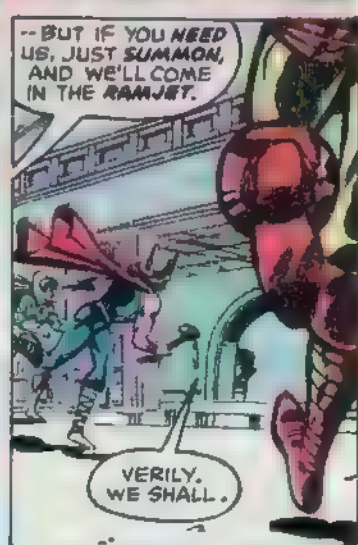
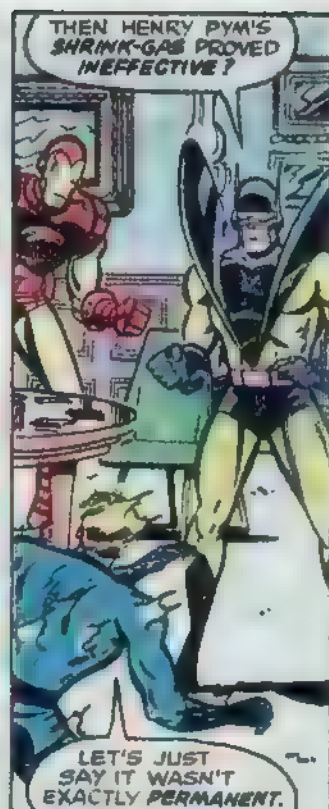
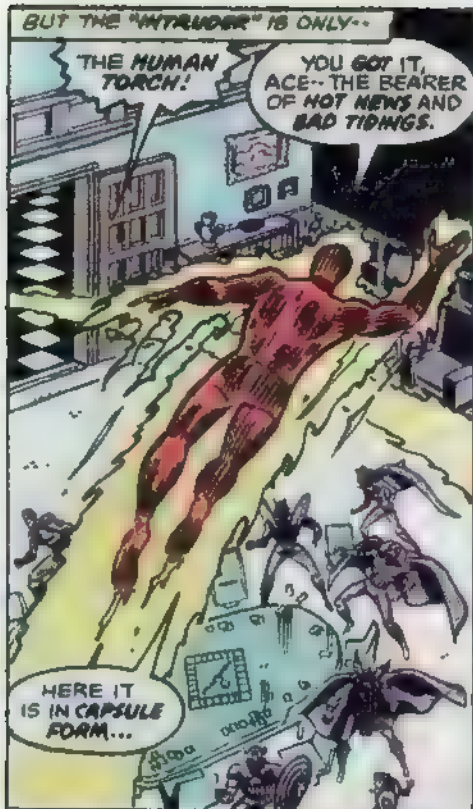
BEEP  
BEEP

THE ALARM SYSTEM!  
THERE'S AN INTRUDER  
IN THE MANSION!

RED ALERT--  
DEFENSE  
POSITIONS!

OBVIOUSLY THIS TAKES PLACE BEFORE  
THE ROSTER SHAKE-UP IN AVENGERS #181--AL.









MEANWHILE,  
ENROUTE TO  
THE RIVER...

FIRE ANOTHER  
COUPLE OF MISSILES,  
HOWARDS--JUST  
TO KEEP HIM  
INTERESTED.

KRAAM!



HURRY IT UP--WE  
GOTTA KEEP  
AHEAD OF 'EM  
WHILE WE CLEAR  
THE WAY!

KEEP THOSE PEOPLE  
MOVIN'! DRAG 'EM IF  
YOU HAVE TO--JUST  
GET EVERYBODY OUT  
OF THE STREET!



THOSE LAST TWO BROUGHT  
HIM FACE FRONT, AWRIGHT.  
NOW JUST--

NO! THAT'S  
NOT THE WAY TO  
CALM HIM DOWN--  
NOT BY ATTACKING  
HIM!

HUH?

YOU'LL MAKE  
HIM WORSE!!



GET THAT KID  
OUTTA HERE--AN'  
I MEAN NOW! I  
AIN'T GOT TIME  
TO ARGUE!

I MEAN IT--TEN  
SECONDS AND I  
BITE HIS BLASTED  
HEAD OFF!!



COME, ROBERT.  
IT IS OUT OF  
OUR HANDS  
NOW.

BUT  
THEY  
CAN'T--

OUT!!



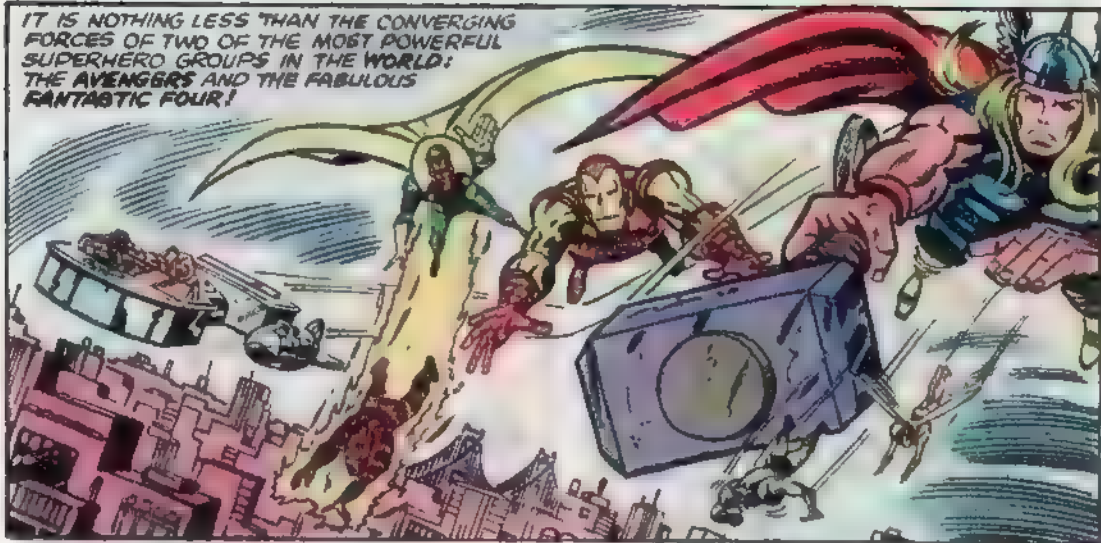
SHEESH, THAT'S  
ALL WE NEEDED--  
A BLASTED  
MONSTER-LOVIN'  
KID TO MUCK UP  
THE WORKS.

DON'T  
LOOK NOW,  
DUM DUM,  
BUT...

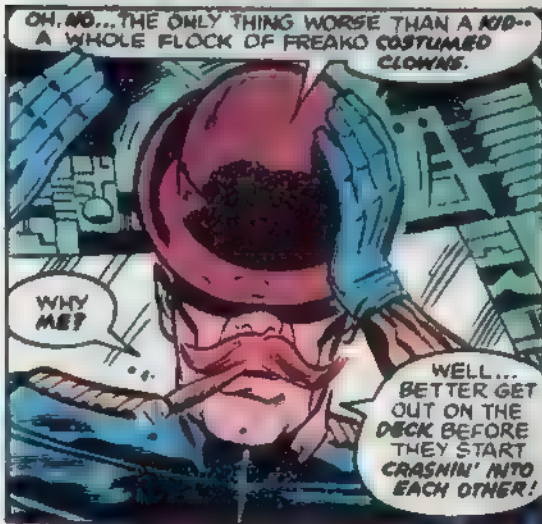
WHAT...IS...  
THAT??



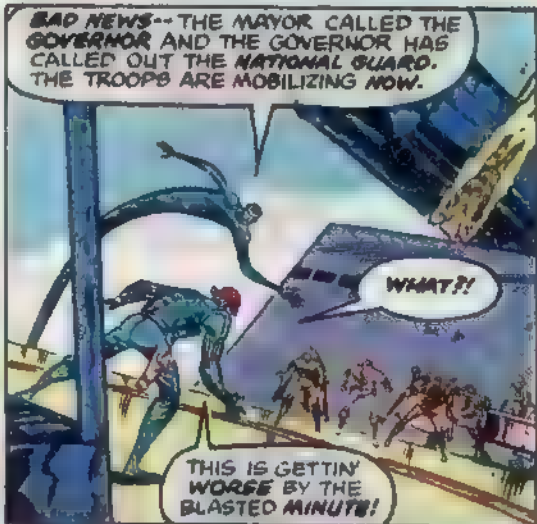
IT IS NOTHING LESS THAN THE CONVERGING FORCES OF TWO OF THE MOST POWERFUL SUPERHERO GROUPS IN THE WORLD: THE AVENGERS AND THE FABULOUS FANTASTIC FOUR!



OH, NO... THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN A KID-- A WHOLE FLOCK OF FREAKO COSTUMED CLOWNS.



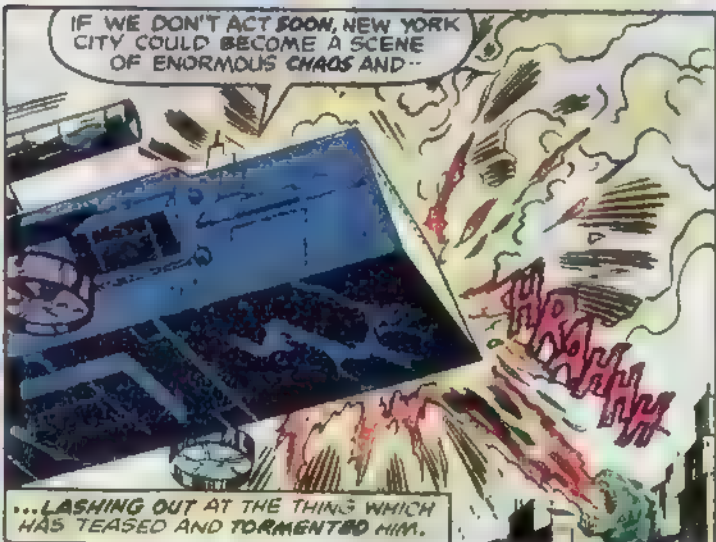
BAD NEWS-- THE MAYOR CALLED THE GOVERNOR AND THE GOVERNOR HAS CALLED OUT THE NATIONAL GUARD. THE TROOPS ARE MOBILIZING NOW.



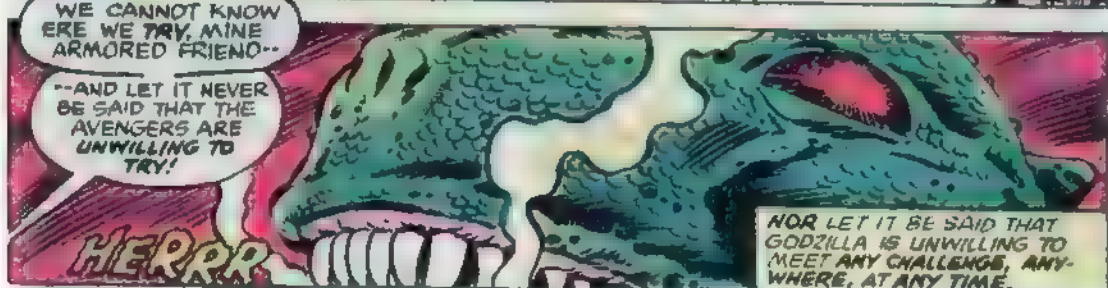
THAT'S RIGHT, DUGAN-- I TRIED TO APPEAL THE DECISION PERSONALLY, BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN...



IF WE DON'T ACT SOON, NEW YORK CITY COULD BECOME A SCENE OF ENORMOUS CHAOS AND--









FOR, IF NOTHING ELSE, THE LEVIATHAN IS EVER THE KING OF ALL MONSTERS, PROVING IT NOW IN ONE SEARING NIGHTMARISH INSTANT--

--AS THE SUPER-HEROES ARE ENGULFED BY A FIRESTORM OF NUCLEAR RADIO-ACTIVITY!

YOU MAY HAVE SLOWED DOWN THE OTHERS, FOUL-MOUTH--

-- BUT THIS IS ONE HOTSHOT WHO'S DEFINITELY IN HIS ELEMENT, SO YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO KNOCK THE HUMAN TORCH OUTTA THE--

NOW LET US SEE HOW YON MONSTER DOETH FARE 'GAINST THE POWER OF MYSTIC MJOLNIR--

--THE THUNDER GOD'S URU HAMMER!

PAIN-- SUCH AS GODZILLA HAS NEVER BEFORE KNOWN...



AND ONCE AGAIN HE REACTS ON INSTINCT, ROARING WITH THE FORCE OF A THOUSAND THUNDER STORMS...



VERILY, THE DRAGON IS SAVAGE BEYOND COMPARE!



HE'S SO HUGE, HANK, AND WE'RE SO SMALL...

YES, JAN, NEXT TO THAT CREATURE, ALL THE AVENGERS --AS WELL AS THE FANTASTIC FOUR--LOOK SMALL AND INSIGNIFICANT.

AND WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE US?

MAYBE IN THE BEST POSITION POSSIBLE, HANK...



I JUST HAD AN IDEA. GODZILLA IS ALREADY ON THE DOCKS--

--CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOPPLE INTO THE RIVER. IF WE WERE TO FLY INTO HIS--

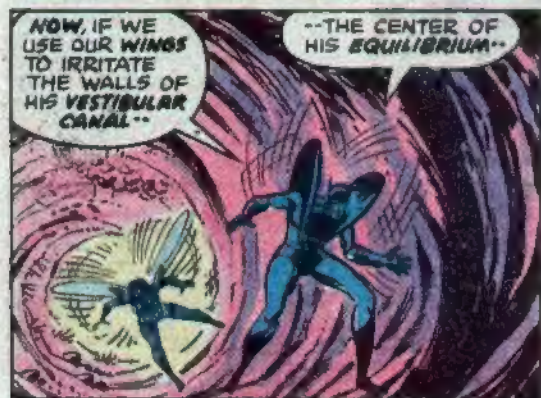


I GET IT--AND IT'S THE BEST IDEA I'VE HEARD ALL DAY.

LET'S GO.

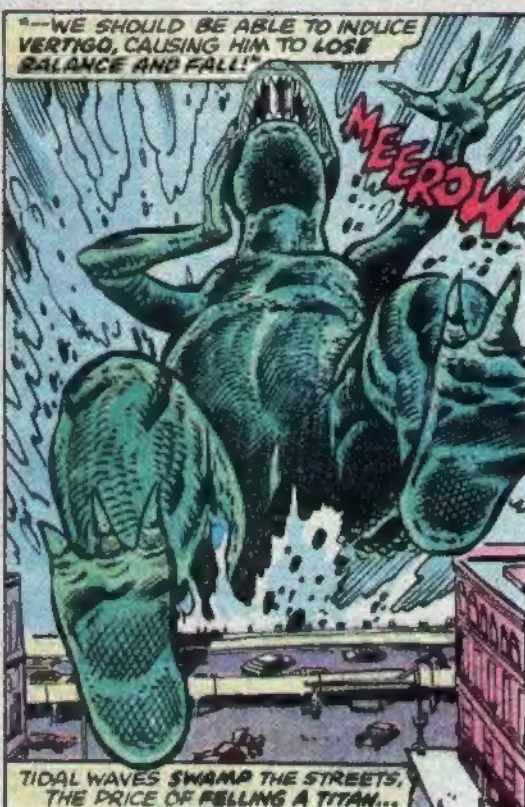


REMEMBER-- DON'T INCREASE SIZE UNTIL WE GET INSIDE HIS EAR.



NOW, IF WE USE OUR WINGS TO IRRITATE THE WALLS OF HIS VESTIBULAR CANAL--

--THE CENTER OF HIS EQUILIBRIUM--



--WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO INDUCE VERTIGO, CAUSING HIM TO LOSE BALANCE AND FALL!--

MEEROW

TIDAL WAVES SWAMP THE STREETS, THE PRICE OF FELLING A TITAN...



AND MOMENTS LATER, YELLOW-JACKET AND THE WASP EMERGE FROM THE STILL-CHURNING RIVER...

WE DID IT, HANK--BUT I THINK THERE'S STILL ONE QUESTION SHIELD OVERLOOKED...

WHAT NOW?

**MRAWWWW**

THE FINAL IRONY: JUST BEYOND THE VERY SAME DOCKS WHERE GODZILLA FIRST ENTERED NEW YORK AS A TINY SPECIMEN, HE NOW RISES IN HIS FULL MAJESTY, DWARFING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT--

--AND BURSTING WITH THE POWER OF TOTAL DESTRUCTION.

**NEXT  
ISSUE**

**BATTLEGROUND MANHATTAN!**



# GODZILLA-GRAMS

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP  
578 Madison Avenue  
New York, New York 10022

ALLEN MILGROM  
EDITOR  
MARY JO DUFFY  
ASSISTANT EDITOR

To begin this lettercol, we thought the following two missives would be extremely interesting if presented in juxtaposition — the same way we received and read them. . .

Dear Doug,

This letter is to inform you that the Canwell Committee for Crazy Comparisons has selected you as the Earl Weaver of the Marvel Bullpen.

You have earned this unique distinction because, like the crafty Mr. Weaver, you have produced surprisingly fine results while working with very limited material. Both you and Mr. Weaver have caused the membership of the Canwell Committee to shake their heads and exclaim: "He must be doing it with mirrors!" The Earl of Weaver, of course, piloted his ragamuffin Baltimore Orioles to a second-place finish within their division last year, and this season (at the time of this writing) they are running a respectable third. Likewise, through skill and cleverness, you have managed to create 16 average-to-very good issues of a comic starring a big green lizard whose speech is limited to an occasional "Mrawwww!"

Obviously, GODZILLA could have been a colossal bomb. While the Toho terror films which spawned the Big G may have a cult following, let's face it: they are less than superior efforts when compared to such well-made "monster" films as "Them" and the original "Wolf Man." To make Godzilla a success in the four-color format, you had to expand his audience beyond those fans of the calluloid creature. To that end, the addition of Dugan, Jones, and Woo was a giant step in the right direction. But the comic isn't DUM DUM, GABE, AND JIMMY: AGENTS OF SHIELD; if you couldn't make Godzilla himself saleable, clearly you wouldn't sell the magazine.

To the surprise of the Canwell Committee, you've thoroughly succeeded in bringing this overgrown Gila monster to the masses. By approaching the strip with an "All right, you know this is ridiculous, and I know this is ridiculous, but let's have some serious fun with it anyway" attitude, you've managed to come up with some bona fide winners. "A Tale of Two Savoirs," "The Fate of Las Vegas," and "Roam on the Range" spring immediately to mind.

The members of the Committee find it hard to believe, but they have nevertheless decided they would much rather read an issue of GODZILLA than many of the other Marvel titles.

But the Committee *still* thinks you're doing it with mirrors!

Bruce Canwell for the Canwell  
Committee for Crazy Comparisons  
Meadows Rd. RFD #2  
Bowdoin, ME 04008

Dear Marvel —

GODZILLA #17 is the worst, most insulting piece of garbage on the stands. Can't your stupid writers come up with an ingenious plot twist without making a fool of Godzilla? King of the Monsters? He couldn't be King of the Mice after this disaster. Godzilla has been defeated — by rotten writing.

Edward Duignan  
84 West 188th St. Apt. A  
Bronx, NY 10468

See what we mean? Guess you just can't satisfy everybody all the time. . . no matter *what* you do.

Dear Doug, Herb, and Dan,

Well, I just put down GODZILLA #17 and feel I must send you some words of praise. Many an uninformed neophyte has tried to tell me that ol' Godz could never be transformed into a successful and interesting comic mag. Once again you fun-lovin' folks at Marvel have proved the Doubting Thomases wrong. GODZILLA comes across as a very fine example of exciting escapist entertainment.

Doug demonstrates great skill in depicting a character who, in the verbal sense, can do nothing more than growl, and transforms him into a feared and respected creature of God. But more importantly, Mr. Moench also transforms Godzills into an enjoyable fella that we can gladly cheer on to victory.

By the same token, Herb must work with a creature that has emotions much more limited and subtle than those of human beings, yet Mr. Trimpe is able to convey a great deal of facial expression on this beast without making him look ridiculous or comical.

As for #17, I completely enjoyed it, as I have enjoyed every issue. I particularly liked how Dum Dum Dugan sent Gabe to our friendly neighborhood scientist, Hank Pym, for the shrinking gas. And while Godzilla is in the Big Apple, I hope we'll get to see more of Pym; as it is, we really don't get to see him often enough any more. I also eagerly await the return of Red Ronin.

George W. Belknap  
66 South Portland  
Youngstown, OH 44509

Hope you enjoyed Mr. Pym's guest shot in this very issue, George—albeit appearing in his alter-ego guise of Yellowjacket.

Dear Zillies:

How did you do it? I mean, get a Godzilla-hater (of the films) to actually enjoy so many Godzilla stories? I don't know; maybe it's the art. I've really come to like Herb's work, and I hope you don't replace him for a long time.

The title of this story was terrific, as was the story itself! Only one complaint, though, and that concerns the "rodeo" bit on Godzilla's head. Come on, eh? One fire-blast would have settled the whole blamed problem! Anyway, Herb, you and Doug really did good this time, and I really hope you keep it coming just like this! So until Howard the Duck defeats Godzilla in a flat fight, make mine Marvel!

Eagler  
St. Catharines, Ontario  
Canada

Way we see it, Eagler, a fire-breath blast was the one thing that would *not* have settled that oopwpoke's hash. . . unless Godzilla found some way to bend his fiery exhalation some 180 degrees. And we doubt he'd do that anyway, even if he could, since he'd risk scorching his own head. No, we figure Godzilla did precisely the right thing under the circumstances. After all, that quick whiplash nod of the head dispersed with the "bronc-buster" quite nicely.

Now, just to wrap this whole thing up in a neat bundle, we don't really have to tell you to be here next issue, do we? (Take another look at the last page before answering. Are ya back now? Right; we didn't think so. . .)

See ya then and be good!

**EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED WITH THE MOST  
STARTLING NON-GROUP IN COMICS HISTORY!**

